

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885. Made Famous in the Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

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TWELFTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1897.

NUMBER 46.

For THE HERALD.]

TWO FAMOUS HUNTERS.

Vache Gets the Joke on Uncle Allen in a Deer Hunt.

What a change this country—the mountain part of Eastern Kentucky, especially—has undergone the last twenty years! It is mysteriously wonderful! Twenty-odd years ago this part of old Kentucky was the "land of paradise" for hunters. Game then, including bear, deer and wild turkey, was plentiful. But the great torch of civilization now spreads its light over every fastness of the mountains in magnificent splendor, and the greater part of game now finds a home in the wilds of the great west. Numerous were the times that I listened, in my boyhood days, with great boyish wonder and astonishment to the hunting tales related by Vache and Uncle Allen. Vividly do I remember how it was the joy of my soul to hear them tell their hunting stories as I sat before the sparkling fire in dreamy blissful moments. Then but a mere toddling chap I did not realize that the sun of my future days would be a glorious one, nor that I would ever be able to pen down in witty style the incidents of their stories. My memory reverts back to the proud scenes of my boyhood days and brings clearly to my knowledge the history of one of their hunts as related by them soon after it occurred. Altho' twenty odd years since it occurred, I thought it wise to give it to the public, not that it will yield some one a fortune, but with the hope of it interesting one or two thousand readers of the ever progressive HERALD.

Uncle Allen is a little reserved in his story telling. In Vache you can trace his fancy for story telling back to his most distant ancestors, and he tells them by random with great dignity. I remember very distinctly a story he told on Uncle Allen. Yes, I remember it word for word as told by Vache, and as he always takes the ginger cakes for story telling, I will relate it as he told it to a "ty." Verily this is the way it was:

"Twenty years ago game of all kinds was plentiful in this part of Kentucky. Hunting then was half my living and the choicest sport of my life. When I wanted to take a hunt I always engaged the company of one or more experienced hunters. By jacks, I would always give Uncle Allen the first call. He is a number one marksman, but I just tell you, gentlemen, he is not ingenious enough to play his pranks on me—this old hunter. I lived not far distant from Uncle Allen. I remember there fell early one winter a powerful deep snow, just the right kind of one to kill deer. I thought I knew where I could find some deer, so I shouldered my old trusty rifle—I bet my life I could shoot a gnat's eye with it at a distance of one hundred yards—and went to get Uncle Allen to go with me deer hunting. He refused to go, putting up the excuse that he had mashed his hand terribly and couldn't load his gun if he did go. Well, he did have a painful sore hand, but I told him he could go along with me and I could load for him, and his mashed hand wouldn't hinder him from shooting. By jacks, he agreed to it and had me to shoot his gun off and put a fresh load in her. I did, but knowing that if Uncle Allen went along with me I mightn't perhaps get to kill a thing, I got devilment in my head and worked the joke of my whole life on Uncle Allen. Ha! ha! ha! Well, sir, I reloaded his gun with a tow wad, but you may bet a ginger cake that I didn't let him know anything about it till that hunt was nearly forgotten.

"So Uncle Allen and myself got ready and went over on Big Frozen to deer hunt. We made a straight blaze for there, that being a spanking place. Well we got there and hadn't been on our hunt long till Uncle Allen with his well-trained, far-seeing eyes saw a bunch of deer, an old buck, doe and fawn. Uncle Allen fired away at one, missed of course and the deer went 'loapity, loapity' out of sight.

"Well, I loaded Uncle Allen's gun for him, put a tow wad in for a bullet of course, and then we went in hot, anxious pursuit of our deer. We soon got sight of them again. 'Bang' went Uncle Allen's gun, and 'whackity whack' went the deer. The deer had seen him and

they ran like lightning. I wasn't getting any shots, but having my sport, bet your life.

"I loaded up for Uncle Allen again the same way. By this time it was getting up in the evening and I persuaded Uncle Allen to go to camp, get up wood, strike up a fire and have supper against I got there. I told him I would follow on and kill one of those deer before I stopped, and that they wouldn't make a plaything out of me when I got a crack at them. He went to camp and I followed on after the deer. I got on top of the hill, stopped and gave a look for them. Looking down the hill before me I saw them about one hundred yards from me. The old doe and her fawn were lying down. The old buck was standing up looking right toward me. I knew it saw me for it raised its head and gave a loud snort. The old buck saw me and said to the doe and fawn: 'I believe that's Vache. If it is, we had better move out from here or he will kill the last one of us.' The old doe looked around toward me and then said to the old buck and fawn, 'Oh that's not Vache, there isn't any danger. That's Uncle Allen, and stay right here.' The old buck spoke again and said, 'I tell you we had better get away from here; that is Vache, certain.' The old doe gave him to understand that she was too well acquainted with Vache and continued to lie still. I said to myself, 'See here, if you lie there till I get a shot you will know how it is to call me Uncle Allen.'

"I leveled my gun on the fawn and at the crack of my gun it tumbled over stone dead. The old buck gave a snort and said to the doe, 'Gracious! I told you that wasn't Uncle Allen. That's Vache, and we had better hide out or he will kill the d—d last one of us.' The doe responded, 'I verily believe now it is Vache.' So away went my deer, fully convinced of the fellow that was after them. That is one of the many times that I got the joke on Uncle Allen, and I would often talk to him about it and tell him how the deer accused me of being Uncle Allen and therefore no danger. Uncle Allen said he would match me some day, but he has not, and I still bear the familiar name of Vache, the notorious hunter and joke planner."

Vache and Uncle Allen are two noted characters and famous landmarks of Holly, as well as two of its most distinguished hunters. Events of their lives will form the brightest, the most interesting and romantic pages of the history of Holly. Both are living now, but both are fast ripening for the grave. Their hair has turned to silvery gray, and the frost of three score years has made traces of its blighting effects. Notwithstanding all this they often tell to each other the many thrilling incidents of their lives, and they are the same kind, genial, tale telling fellows.

Lane, Ky. BENJ. SEWELL.

We clip the following from the Beattyville Enterprise of last week: "Richard Toler shot and mortally wounded Boone Angel on Tuesday night at the house of Jake Toler, the father of Richard, who lives about four miles east of here. Angel was seen in the yard, it being night, Toler asked him who he was. Angel refused to tell. Toler fired at him with a Winchester, the ball penetrating the abdomen, passing through the body and came out near the spinal column. Angel walked home, which was about one mile away. The trouble arose over a woman. Angel was a married man with a family. Toler is a single man and is about twenty years of age. Angel died Wednesday night at 10 o'clock."

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$780, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

"Removing whisky from bonded warehouses in bottles" is the charge which is made against a number of storekeepers and gaugers before the federal grand jury. The law allows the withdrawal of one pint for sample, but it is alleged that some have drawn quarts and gallons. The penalty is a fine of \$500, one year's imprisonment and dismissal from the service.

Whitewash For Exterior of Buildings.

As the season for cleaning up trash and rubbish, which has accumulated during the winter months, as well as whitewashing fences, outbuildings, etc., is rapidly approaching, we copy the following from the Scientific American: The Washington or government whitewash is made as follows: Take half a bushel of unslaked lime, slake it with boiling water, cover during the process to keep in steam, strain the liquid through a fine sieve or strainer, and add to it a peck of salt, previously dissolved in warm water, three pounds ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stirred in while hot, half a pound of spanish whiting and one pound clean glue, previously dissolved by soaking in cold water and then hanging over a slow fire in a small pot hung in a larger one filled with water. Add five gallons hot water to the mixture, stir well and let it stand a few days, covered from dirt. It should be applied hot, for which purpose it can be kept in a kettle or portable furnace. The east end of the president's house at Washington is embellished by this brilliant whitewash. It is used by the government to wash lighthouses.

A pint of this wash mixture, if properly applied, will cover one square yard, and will be almost as serviceable as paint for wood, brick or stone, and is much cheaper than the cheapest paint.

Coloring matter may be added as desired. For cream color add yellow ochre; pearl or lead add lamp or ivory black; fawn add proportionately four pounds of amber to one pound of indian red and one pound of common lamp black; common stone color, add proportionately four pounds of raw umber to two pounds lamp black.—The Hub.

You Won't

Pay that subscription you owe, notwithstanding our pleadings, and now that patience is prostituted, I'll try another way by law. After next week ALL subscriptions unpaid will be placed in the hands of our attorney with authority to sue. It is a case of "The old man, the boy and the apple tree," now.

Some Pertinent Questions.

The Chicago Dispatch, the only Democratic paper in Chicago which advocated Bryan and Free Silver during the recent presidential campaign, in commenting on Senator Wolcott's trip to Europe with reference to international bimetalism, reproduces the following questions which were first sprung by Hon. H. F. Bartine:

Why does the opponent of the free coinage of gold and silver want an international agreement?

If the demonetization of silver did no harm, why should we have an international agreement to restore it?

If there never was bimetalism in the United States, why should we have it now—by international agreement?

If the demand for free coinage is merely a dishonest attempt on the part of silver miners to get a dollar for 50 cents' worth of silver, why should his wicked proposal be gratified by international agreement?

If the half civilized condition of India and China is owing to the use of silver, why should we enlarge the use of silver by international agreement and thus endanger civilization?

If silver has depreciated because the cost of producing it has lessened, how can an international agreement restore any part of its value?

This is indeed a funny world. People do expect of the newspaper man that he publish a first class, up-to-date, metropolitan paper, and do it on faith, wind and a mighty few cold victuals thrown in. It is amazing, and yet seemingly true, that the newspaper man is expected to pay his rents, insurance, help, pay for his paper, freight and express, and do it on delinquent subscriptions.

Can't you call at the captain's office today and liquidate that little bill you owe for subscription, advertising or job work?

A FLOOD

Threatens Disaster to the Town of Jackson.

The Lexington Herald gives the following account of the recent flood:

Jackson, Ky., Feb. 21.—The Kentucky river has been rising steadily for the past twenty-four hours. At 7 o'clock this morning it had risen fifteen feet, and at 7 o'clock this evening it had risen nearly twenty feet more, making a most unusual tide. At 5 o'clock the river had broken out of its banks spreading terror and desolation to those living in the bottom lands along the river banks. It is still rising, and the people are moving to high ground and getting into places of safety from the flood. At the present time it is within ten feet of the Arlington hotel, one of the principal hostleries here. It is a flood and no mistake, and the pretty little town of Jackson is threatened with the most serious disaster in its history. At one time it was thought that the large mill and lumber yards of the Day Brothers would go away, but fortunately they were able to run a boom of logs around it, and it is now thought that it will be saved. No train on the Lexington and Eastern railway has arrived this evening, and except for the L. & E. railway's telegraph wires communication with the outside world would be severed. It is still raining hard, with no sign of abatement. Everybody has lent a willing hand to save his neighbor's property. It is rumored here tonight that a man was drowned in the river this evening, but no particulars are obtainable at this late hour.

The Lexington and Eastern train which left here yesterday afternoon at 2:20 got no further than Stanton, Powell county, where orders were received to return to Clay City and remain there for the night. The passengers on the train for Jackson, Beattyville and other stations were taken care of by the railroad at Clay City and Stanton. The Kentucky river has risen thirty-five feet at Beattyville Junction, and word was received at the general offices here yesterday afternoon that there were a number of washouts between Filson and Jackson, and one between Dundee and Natural Bridge, that rendered the passage of the train an impossibility. A serious washout between Torrent and Fincastle took away about sixty feet of the track, and there were numerous slides. Nothing has been heard from Beattyville. The Red river at Clay City is rising, but it is hoped that no serious damage will occur there. It is the most severe rain in the history of Eastern Kentucky, and the high water mark of 1889 bids fair to be surpassed.

Further dispatches relating to the flood state that the damage done in nearly every section has been terrible. The following from a Lexington special to the Enquirer, under date of Feb. 22, gives a partial account of the ravages along the line of the L. & E. railway: "Along the line of the Lexington & Eastern railroad, which finds its terminus at Jackson, 95 miles east of Lexington, the damage has been the greatest. By courtesy of Manager Livingston The Enquirer has tonight secured the use of the L. & E. railroad's private wires in securing accurate reports from the mountains.

At Jackson the Kentucky river is up 38 feet, flooding the town up to the Arlington Hotel. During last night three log booms burst, letting out 5,000 logs. In trying to save them Abe Reed, colored, was drowned. At Athol, 13 miles west of Jackson, the middle fork of the Kentucky is up 30 feet.

At Beattyville Junction, 24 miles from Jackson, the middle and north forks of the Kentucky meet in a rise of 40 feet. Much damage has been done to all kinds of property. From this point to the town of Beattyville, some two miles, the junction road is from five to fifteen feet under water. The telegraph wires are all down in the river and communication with the town of Beattyville is cut off.

Being on the three forks of Kentucky river it is presumed that great damage has been done. Two men attempted to reach Beattyville in a boat but were forced back by the current. Between Beattyville Junction and Torrent, Walker's creek has flooded nearly all of the

country, sweeping away many of the cabin homes of the mountaineers, who were forced to higher ground.

Near Fincastle the railroad tracks were washed away. Between Torrent and Natural Bridge, Red river is out of its banks, full of logs and debris, carrying everything before its terrible current.

At Clay City, Red river left its banks, flooding the town and doing much damage to houses. In some instances the frail frame buildings were jammed by logs and forced on into the current.

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For His Health.

GATE CITY, MENIFEE CO., Ky., Feb. 21.—This is a flourishing little city with four hotels and one stove mill employing 25 or 30 men and 3 teams. The Gate City hotel is the most commodious, having 3 rooms and 15 boarders, run by Dehaven & Co. The Crawford house comes next. Mud City is another flourishing little village one mile below. There are 5 or 6 hotels there. I stay in that city and board at the Grand Central hotel. There are two rooms, two ladies do the cooking, and eight of us board there. Board is first class and work light. All I have to do is to load stove bolts on a wagon and drive to mill and unload. I haul about 30 loads a day. The bolts average 150 pounds each. I would much rather measure calico. The sheriff and posse swooped down on our little village the other night and beguiled one of our men, Harlin Sexton, away and took him to Frenchburg. I am here for my health, but think my health greatly improved and will not stay here many months longer. Wishing you success, I remain yours,
N. W. H.
My postoffice address is Pomeroyton, Ky.

A special to the Cincinnati Enquirer from Jackson, dated February 17, says: "On Monday night a kluksu raid was made on the home of one Fugate, in the southern portion of the county. Fugate previously hearing of the intended raid, hid himself in his barn loft, armed with a Winchester. They called to him at the house, when he fired on the gang, killing one man instantly, he thinks, as he saw them carrying him away, wounding another and spreading such terror among the crowd that they immediately dispersed."

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.

THURSDAY, Feb. 25, 1897.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For County Judge of Morgan County.

We are authorized to announce JOHN A. OLDFIELD as a candidate for County Judge of Morgan county, subject to action of the Democratic primary.

FREE COINAGE OF SILVER.

Coming as Surely as Eternity.

General R. Brinkerhoff, president of the Mansfield Savings Bank, was in the city yesterday. He is one of the few extensive bankers who favor the free coinage of silver. As long ago as 1891 General Brinkerhoff delivered an address before the bankers' association of New York, in which he advocated most earnestly the free coinage of silver and predicted the financial depression which has since been suffered unless such a reform were adopted. In the last campaign General Brinkerhoff was an enthusiastic supporter of the Democratic national ticket and is today more impressed than ever with the wisdom of a liberal treatment of silver. Speaking to a representative of The Enquirer last night he said:

"I hope that President McKinley and the new congress will be able to give the country prosperity, but there is nothing in the outlook that affords me much encouragement. If I understand rightly the intention of the president and his advisers, they contemplate no material coinage reform. About all they will do, I believe, will be to appoint an international commission of some kind to investigate the question of bimetallicism and report whatever the administration may desire to have them find. There is not the slightest doubt in my mind that the salvation of the financial interests of this country and the general prosperity of the people lies in the free coinage of silver, and it must come within the next few years. The time is fast approaching when the politicians must sacrifice all corporate and monopolistic interests for the welfare of the public. The people are weary and disgusted with the methods of the retiring administration, and now that they find no consolation in the prospect of the next four years' reign I am not surprised that there is little indication of a return of prosperity. I have great respect for President McKinley, admiring, as I do, many of his elements of character, and I regret that he should now be hampered with a single gold standard when the opportunity otherwise would be ripe for a master stroke for both capital and labor."

General Brinkerhoff is president of the state board of charities, and is en route to New Orleans to attend a meeting of the officials of benevolent institutions of other states.—Enquirer.

The wail of the harmony-howlers is heard in the land and papers and politicians which were the chief cause of the dissension in the late campaign, are doing most of the howling. There's only one way to have harmony in a party and that is for its members to be in accord with its principles as enunciated in national convention assembled, and if our harmony-howling contingency are really earnest about "getting together," all they have to do is to get into the free silver band wagon and then—then make themselves as scarce as possible. The free silver Democrats are in the saddle in Kentucky and nothing short of an absolute surrender on the part of our gold bug friends and their un-Democratic views will be tolerated.—Nicholasville Democrat.

MORGAN COUNTY.

Jamba Jangles.

Mrs. Ella Stamper is very sick.

George Brewer is very sick at this writing.

W. H. DeBusk visited his parents last Monday.

J. R. DeBusk and wife, of Mize, visited in The Jamba Sunday.

George Larson, of Clark, is in The Jamba looking for a location.

Eli Peyton while scuffling over a gun with his brother as to which should shoot at a target, the gun was accidentally discharged the bullet entering his abdomen and ranging upward. He is not expected to live.

Feb. 23.

F. & A.

Mize Mites.

News is scarce this week, owing to the coming primary.

Miss Susie Murphy is visiting her sister, Mrs. Luella Oldfield.

Rev. H. H. Holley, of Hazel Green, preached at old Grassy church Sunday.

The recent high water has done great damage to the roads and fences in this section.

Solomon Haney, whose illness has been reported in these columns, is not expected to live but a few hours.

Barn, to the wife of Wm. Pack, last week, a baby girl, and now Billy steps higher than a blind mule in a rye field.

Feb. 24.

ANIBAS.

WOLFE COUNTY.

Lane Lilies.

Died, on the 9th inst., the wife of Jan. Spaulding.

Your scribe went to Campton last week on business.

Married, on the 6th inst., G. B. Brewer to Miss Sarah Hollon.

Died, on the 8th inst., infant child of Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Gibbs.

D. B. Hollon and John Graham went to Cincinnati last week to lay in a stock of goods.

One of John Graham's eyes is affected with choroiditis exudativa, accompanied by partial micropsia, metaphorphosis and chromotropic scotoma, and yet Rosa tells him it is all caused by "loss of sleep."

"Jolly" G. B. Stamper, the notorious bear fighter, excellent tutor, eminent jurist, etc., who has been teaching a select school on Holly with such remarkable success, "whistled out" on the 18th, and he now basks in the cheerful sunshine of wife and "dear little ones" reveling in "bliss sublime." Green Berry is a daisy and a dandy just in his bloom of prime and vigor, a fellow of peculiar and diversified parts, and we wish him success in all of his religious and sanctimonious undertakings. May the mountains ever be jeweled in a crown of glory with just such smiling stars.

Rev. Tom Hornsby, every whit a Sam Jones in point of humor, wit and repartee, is conducting a revival meeting at Elkins chapel. Much earnestness, interest and enthusiasm are manifested, and doubtless many souls will be brought to Christ before the revival fire bristles away. Bro. Hornsby looks every whit like a christian gentleman, and his sermons, cogent not eloquent, have always the finishing touches of the gospel in its purity and they never fail to alight the arrow of conviction through the hearts of the most devil-hardened sinners. He never indulges in oratorical flights, preferring only to deal with the Bible, the grandest, most glorious and sacred of all. Oh, give us the cow-boy, the able divine, On him we trust to win souls for Christ, A choir to sing, "The Savior is mine," Feb. 19.

BRAD MATTOON.

Tolliver Topics.

Lon McNabb fell and severely hurt himself Sunday.

B. M. Mannin spent last week at home with his parents.

Henry Ward, the Clark branch bone knocker, was visiting his parents Saturday and Sunday.

The people of this part will have to go to work now repairing fences and bridges that were washed out by the tide Sunday.

Your scribe visited a writing school that was being taught by Prof. J. L. Thomas at Big Branch school house last Friday. It was progressing nicely with 45 in attendance.

Last Saturday night the young folks of this neighborhood gave Miss Lou Catron a call and all enjoyed themselves for a while, and then the boys had to enjoy their muddy ride home.

Among those on the sick list are: Mesdames W. A. Oldfield, John Bush and B. F. Boling, Misses Mollie and Lillie Clark and Laura Brown, and Messrs. Willie Clark and Robert Nickell.

Peter Willis informs us that if the people of Sandfield district will lend a helping hand in the fall, he will build a school house in his yard and hire a good teacher, so school houses will be plentiful around here. Hurrah! for Pete.

Feb. 23.

SHINER.

To Cure Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$75.00, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago. 22-48

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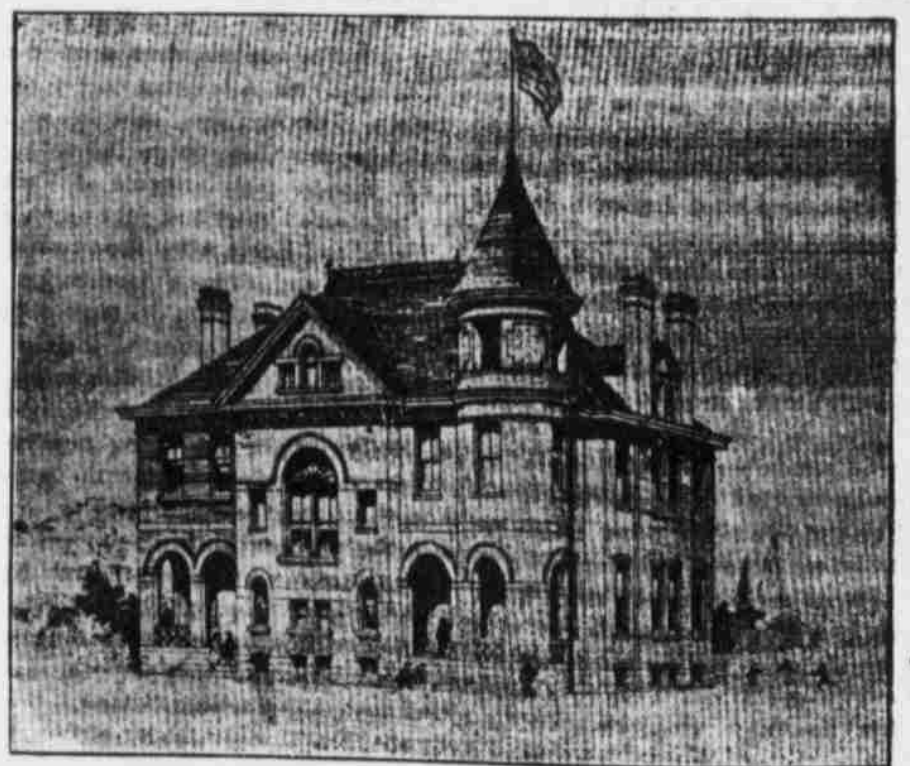
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THE HERALD.

Hazel Green Hearsays & Happenings.

Little Virginia Day, who has been sick for the past week is some better.

A large supply of old newspapers at this office at 20 cents per hundred.

Dick McIlvain, of Rothwell, was a guest of the Day House over Sunday.

Miss Rachel Ann Nickell, of Ezel, entered the H. G. A. as a student this week.

There was another big tide in Red river this week and log men are correspondingly happy.

Andy James, who came up Saturday to bring his daughter to the academy, returned Monday.

Elder H. D. Adams has vacated the Swango property and rented a tract of land from E. F. Cecil.

Many of the boarders at the home took advantage of the holiday Monday and visited their homes.

Born to the wife of Thos. B. May, of the State road fork, Feb. 23, a girl; Dr. John Taulbee officiating.

Revs. Barney Blankenship and Green Stacy will preach at Consolation church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

The town of Lee City had a taste of the recent flood. The floor of a portion of J. T. Day's store was under water.

Revs. Davidson and Johnson are holding a series of meetings at Maytown, where much interest is being manifested.

Charley Barger, representing Barlow, Hindman & Co., of Huntington, W. Va., was a guest of the Day House this week.

The jailor at Salyersville frustrated an attempt to break jail just in time to prevent the delivery one day last week.

Died, on Saturday night, Rell Hampton, a grandson of Nelson Hampton, of Lacy creek. He was about 13 years of age.

Rev. Green Stacy will preach at the Methodist church in Hazel Green on Saturday night. Services at the usual hour.

Berry Pieratt, representing the clothing house of Trounstein Bros., Cincinnati, was a guest of the Day House this week.

Abe Reid, colored, son of Al Reid, of Daysboro, was drowned at Jackson on Sunday last while working on a log boom.

The editor's refrain: "This is the winter of our discontent; we've burdened the mails with duns and collected hardly a cent."

Misses Nannie Bayes and Bertha James, of Cedar Grove, Montgomery county, came up this week and matriculated at the academy.

Dr. Nickell was on Tuesday called to Sellers, in Morgan county, to reduce a dislocation in the arm of a little son of Mrs. Eliza Taulbee.

John Tutt, who was shot by Dave Spencer on the 13th inst. at Torrent and subsequently removed to his home at Campton, died on Tuesday morning at 5 o'clock.

Chas. Duff, Fred McCormick and James Young, who were visiting relatives and friends at their homes in Spencer, returned to their school duties here last week.

Miss Bertie Wilson, who has been sick for some time, died at her home here at 6 o'clock Sunday evening at the age of 14 years. She was buried Tuesday on Red river.

Senator Wm. Lindsay has placed us under obligations for a lot of garden seeds, including Alaska peas, tomato, radish, beet, etc., which our subscribers in this vicinity may have by calling at this office.

Miss Minnie L. Day, who returned home last week after an absence of nine weeks was taken seriously ill last Thursday night but is now slowly improving. Thanks to the attention and skill of Dr. J. A. Taulbee.

Jacob Neace and Dan Farler were indicted for murder in the first degree by the federal grand jury at Louisville last Thursday. These are the two men who rode after W. A. Byrd, in Breathitt county, and shot him.

The wife of James B. Cecil, of Blackwater, Morgan county, is reported to be dangerously ill. She was taken suddenly sick a few days since with a pain in her side, and rendered speechless in a few minutes. She has pneumonia fever.

At the Christian Church, Sunday, the 28th inst., the topics for sermons are: 11 a. m., Resolution; and at 7 p. m., Belshazzar's Feast. The lesson for the Bible class in the Sunday school will be the ninth chapter of Acts.

Mr. Myers, collector for the St. Louis wrought iron range company, is an honored guest of the Day House, which is to him the most attractive hostelry in the country. He's an epicure, you know, and the table d'hôte just to his taste.

Hiram Miller, who lives on the John Center farm in the Calaboose, was here this week and had bills printed to advertise his horse for the season of 1897. Breeders will consult their own interests by seeing this horse, as he is of fine form and action.

The many friends of Uncle Jim Nickell will be glad to learn that he has recovered his mind and returned from the asylum, whither he was sent some time ago. But this good news is marred by the fact that he is now suffering from physical infirmities at the home of his son, Roe Nickell, of the Murphy fork.

Again we are compelled to print a half sheet owing to the non arrival of our regular supply of paper. The roads are in such a fearful condition that but few wagons are passing. Will be all right next week, however. In the meantime come in and **PAY WHAT YOU OWE US.**

Elder D. G. Combs and family, including Mrs. Lucy McGuire, have moved to Morehead, where Mr. Combs will have charge of the dormitory of Morehead academy. Misses Etta Daniels and Lizzie Pieratt called at this office yesterday and requested that Mrs. McGuire's paper be changed to that place.

Hoarseness leads to serious irritation of the throat and may end in a racking, rasping cough. From this condition it is but a step to serious lung trouble. Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey will quickly clear the throat and leave the voice clear and smooth. It is an infallible remedy for all disorders of the throat and lungs. Get a bottle today.

Harry Murphy, living on the Murphy fork of Grassy, met with a very painful accident the latter part of last week. On entering his barn a heavy beam fell on his head and struck him to the ground, rendering him insensible. Dr. Mason Kash was called to see him and states that he suffered a fracture of the skull. The patient is doing as well as could be expected.

In the division of the McGuire estate made last week, the two children, Courtney and Cora (Mrs. Andre), were awarded the house and lot in Hazel Green and 210 acres of the farm. Mrs. McGuire, the widow, receiving as her dower for life the remaining 155 acres, or thereabouts. The commissioners in the case were Judge Wheeler, Ed Cecil and Wiley Perkins.

A dispatch was received here on Tuesday morning conveying the information that Thos. Wilson, a son of David N. Wilson, of Lee City, this county, had died at 1 o'clock that morning at the Soldiers Home in Washington City. The deceased left here some 16 years since, and his father had not heard from him for 13 years until recently apprised of the fact that he was ill in the Soldiers' Home.

Prevention is better than cure. Keep your blood pure, your appetite good and your digestion perfect by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla, gentle, efficient.

Died, on Laurel, in this county, on Friday last, Mrs. William Brewer, after a long and painful illness. The immediate cause of her death was measles, though she had been in an emaciated condition from consumption and asthma. Her maiden name was Anna Oldfield, and she was a daughter of old Uncle Wash Oldfield, long since deceased. She leaves a husband and several children to mourn her death.

C. B. Amyx is in receipt of a letter from his brother Dr. J. S. Amyx, of Kansas City, Mo., in which he states that he is now at St. Joseph's Hospital under treatment for tuberculosis (consumption) of the leg. He was operated on a short time since and about a pint of pus ran out. The doctors say that as soon as the swelling is reduced the bone will have to be scraped and by that means they hope to save the limb.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUGAREL, Proprietor.

Are Wire Nails Digestible?

Some time since a certain member of the Pieratt Preparators, high up in the councils of the club, made the assertion that the human stomach could digest metal. This statement being so extraordinary, the thoughtful members of the club deemed it best to withhold opinion until they had carefully looked up the authorities on the subject. At the last meeting this subject was taken up and opinions were freely given. All but the member who had made the assertion gave it as their conscientious conviction that the human nor any kind of stomach can not digest metal. To the amazement of all present the member who championed the statement arose and stated that he could prove his assertion by a person now living here who had swallowed two 4d nails and that no unpleasant results followed. With one voice the club demanded the name of the person who had had this novel experience. The member had gotten as far as "George R.", the club began singing the dismissal song, "John Jones," etc. At this point N. L. Ware stepped in and asked what all the racket was about, and when informed as to the cause remarked: "Well, I am disposed to accept the statement as true, for George Rice (here the club set up its usual howl), the gallant widower, told me last summer that he had swallowed two nails and that the trick was easy. Previous to the time he made the statement I had noticed that my supply of a certain size of nails had steadily diminished, although I had never used any of them in building my new house. This is all I know about the subject."

Immediately the president appointed a committee of thirteen to wait upon Mr. Rice and obtain from him a promise to be present at the next meeting of the club. A motion to change the wording of the favorite song from "John Jones" to "George Rice," was passed by acclamation.

The Flood at Daysboro.

Sunday night was one of terror in Daysboro. About 10 o'clock the rising waters of Red river reached the kitchen floor of the residence of Harris Higgins, colored, and he and his wife became alarmed for the safety of their neighbors, Campbell Raiser and family and Al Reid and family, also colored. Going to the front door Harris heard cries for help coming from the house of Reid and, hurrying to Squire Sebastian's, he explained the situation, secured Johnny Sebastian's horse and hastened to the rescue of the imperilled people. In this short time the water had risen rapidly and was running over Reid's front gate and stood two feet deep on the first floor of his house. Alvin Higgins, Campbell Raiser and others assisted in carrying the women to the fence, wading waist deep to do so, and Harris hastily transferred them to his house on the horse. Some ten or twelve trips were made to accomplish this and then the men put the furniture, bedding, etc., of Reid's house in the loft, also the chickens, and with a rope around her horns secured his cow to a fastening on the porch, where she stood knee deep in water.

About a mile below lives John Will Taulbee, and while the scene at Daysboro was being enacted he was scared for the safety of his loved ones and screaming for aid. The rescuers realized the peril of himself and family and hallooed that help would come, but before they could finish the work in hand and go to the rescue "Coo" Alexander, brother-in-law of Mr. Taulbee, hastened to his assistance and safely removed the family to his own residence at Daysboro. The water was up in Mr. Taulbee's house, and the swift stream overturned a 10x12 outhouse in his yard.

Much fencing above and below Daysboro was washed away, and there was perhaps other damage of which we have not been informed.

On account of the hard rains on last Monday evening, the debate at the academy was postponed until tonight (Thursday) at 7 o'clock. The question for discussion is, "Women should be accorded the same political rights as men." Affirmative: W. H. Kash, Albert Webb, J. R. Bays and James Davis; Negative: R. A. Hord, H. E. Oney, J. D. Cuning and Clay Cisco. The next debate will be on the evening of March 19. Question: "The United States should recognize the independence of Cuba."

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"The Cheapest and Best School in Eastern Kentucky."

Next Term Begins Monday, January 4, 1897.

Regular Graduating Course.

Instrumental and Vocal Music.

Plain and Ornamental Drawing.

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Teachers Normal and Training.

Bible Course and Bible Talks.

HERE is the best opportunity in the mountains to obtain an education at a small cost. Catalogue and particulars.

WM. H. CORD, Principal.

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PRACTICAL

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Keeps a full line of Watches, Jewelry, and Spectacles.

Repairing Fine Watches and Gold Spectacles a Specialty.



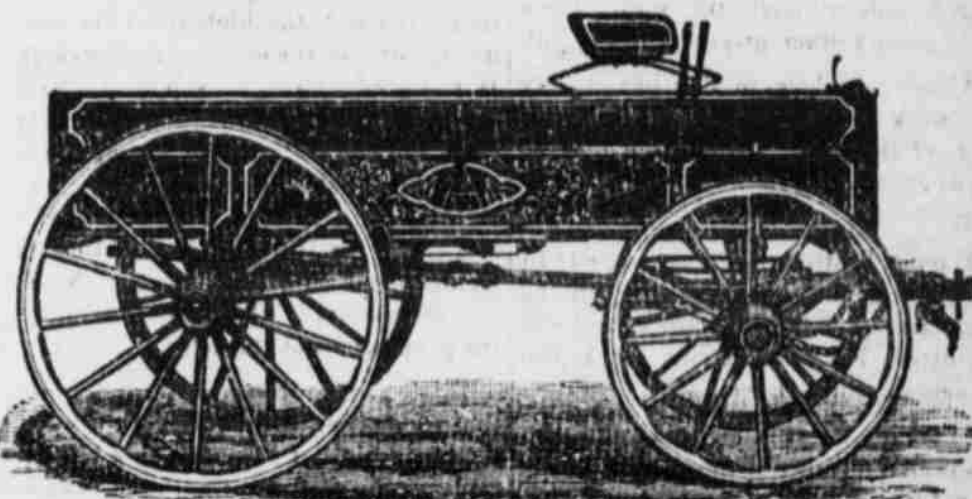
If you need anything in the Jewelry Line or Fine Silverware, see us. We can save you big money.

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BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,

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WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS, use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

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THE GREAT BUSINESS TRAINING SCHOOL OF THE SOUTH.

A School of Business Shorthand Penmanship Telegraphy & Typewriting. HUNDREDS OF GRADUATES HOLDING FINE POSITIONS. RECOMMENDED BY THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN OF THE COUNTRY. MENTION COURSE WANTED. CATALOGUE & JOURNAL FREE. Cherry Bree, Bowling Green, Ky.

THE HERALD IS THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN EASTERN KY.

THE FARMING WORLD.

GRAFTING WILD FRUITS.

A Fine Field for the Exercise of Horticultural Skill.

Persons living in sections where wild fruit trees and vines yet continue to grow, undisturbed, in native vigor, can find exercise for their horticultural skill and love of experiment, in grafting these wild stocks with improved native and foreign varieties. Several years ago my attention was attracted to this subject by an article which appeared in the report of our State Horticultural society, from a correspondent in Illinois, who said: "A farmer living near here, having a woods pasture partly covered with wild crab and red haw trees, some 15 or 20 years ago, grafted the crab to apple, and the red haw to pear. He grafted those limbs beyond the reach of animals grazing in the pasture, and now he has apples and pears in abundance every fruit year."

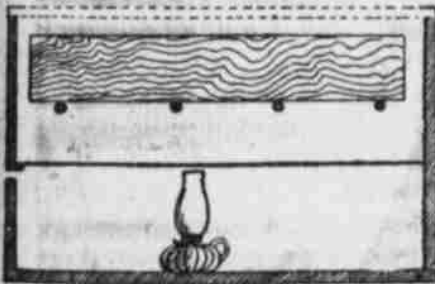
During the past year the writer made a number of experiments in grafting the wild fruits in this locality; begun grafting the haw to the pear during pleasant days in February, and continued after intervals till the 10th of April. Those grafts set during February did much better than those of later dates. Scions were taken from Bartlett, Idaho, Duchess and Kieffer trees, a much larger per cent. of the Kieffer grafts grew than those of other varieties, and the growth was more vigorous. We also set grafts of the pear into the white thorn; but failed to get any to live. In grafting the haw, it is best to select young, vigorous trees, and locate the grafts well in the top of the tree, so they will get the sunlight and have room to develop. In the early days of March we grafted some wild plum trees with the Japanese varieties Abundance and Burbank. The growth made by these scions was very vigorous, and they are now full of fruit buds.

In grafting, use an abundance of grafting wax, and cover with a cotton cloth boiled in oil or wax. Aside from the curiosities which can be produced on lawns or in waste places, by transforming these wild stocks, by grafting to improved varieties, some persons may be so situated as to make it a source of considerable profit.—S. H. Van Trump, in Journal of Agriculture.

PROPAGATING BENCH.

How to Start Plants Successfully in the House in Spring.

Almost every one tries to start a few plants early in the spring in the house, but has no end of trouble carrying them from window to stove shelf at night to keep them from chilling. The illustration shows a way to avoid all this trouble, and at the same time to grow more and better plants. A box of any size desired, and about two feet in height, is arranged according to the



WINDOW PROPAGATING BENCH.

design shown herewith. An opening is cut in one side at the bottom so that a hand lamp can be set in. This opening should have a hinged door. Above the lamp is stretched a piece of sheet iron, while some distance above this iron rods run from side to side across the box, for the support of smaller boxes of earth in which seeds are sown. A tight wooden cover can be made to shut down over the whole, to be opened each morning. A small opening is made in the top of the lamp chamber and another in the bottom, to admit air and let out any gas from the lamp. The sheet iron should fit so closely that fumes from the lamp may not get up to the plant boxes. A very small flame will keep everything very warm at night. Set the box before the sunniest kitchen window.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Sheep in the Orchard.

I have five acres that are partially covered with apple trees, some of which are quite old. For several years no crops have been raised on the land. For a few weeks in the year it is used for pasturing cows, and during a portion of the summer and fall sheep are given the run of the field. They lie under the shade of the trees a greater part of the day, where a good share of their droppings is left, which seem to be a great benefit to the trees, and all wormy and defective apples are quickly eaten as soon as they fall. I now raise more and much better fruit, and believe it will pay any farmer who has an apple orchard to keep sheep.—John Jackson, in Michigan Fruit grower.

Advantages of Butter Making.

Butter is a condensed product. Nothing can be made or grown on the farm which brings as much per pound. Farms remote from the market and communities far from a railroad can send butter from the farm or creamery with the least possible expense. The dairyman can condense tons of fodder and crops grown on the farm into dairy products, and send them to market in compact and portable form.—Dakota Field and Farm.

BLACK WELSH CATTLE.

A Breed That Should Be Better Known in This Country.

The principality of Wales has two indigenous breeds of black cattle, of which at least one fills an important place in Great Britain, though it is unknown on this side of the Atlantic. The black cattle of Wales were originally all of one breed, and in fact are supposed to descend from the species *Bos primigenius*, which is now represented by the wild white cattle of Chillingham, England, and the so-called Podolian race of the continent. One singular fact that justifies this opinion is that among the black Welsh cattle is seen an occasional white calf, black on the muzzle and the side of the ears, like the cattle of Chillingham.

The original black cattle of Wales were coarse and slow of maturity, but they possessed such hardiness, dairy qualities and special adaptation to their environments that no effort at improve-



PRIZE BLACK WELSH STEER.

ment was made until within a few recent years. The first herd book was published in 1874, embracing both the so-called Castle Martin cattle of South Wales and the Anglesea cattle of North Wales. The former are coarse boned, with flat sides and deficient beef qualities, but good milkers. The Anglesea cattle, or "runt," as they are called, have been so greatly improved that they are now recognized as a distinct breed with a separate herd book of which the first volume was published in 1883. The improvement in these cattle is the result of careful selection and breeding, to which they have responded rapidly. The large bone, slow growth and light quarters have been bred out, and a fine, blocky animal is the result, like that shown in the illustration above, which is a lifelike reproduction of a Welsh steer that won the prize breed cup in the Smithfield club cattle show, London. His weight was 2,464 pounds. Fat cows of the same breed have attained weights of 1,800 to 2,400 pounds. The cows are deep and long continuing milkers, producing an average yield of from 12 to 14 pounds daily at the flush. The milk is fairly rich in butter fats. With their extreme hardiness, early maturity, good beef and dairy qualities, the North Welsh cattle are rapidly growing in favor among British feeders and breeders and seem worthy of attention in this country.—Farm and Home.

GOOD BUTTER SALT.

Dairymen Should Exercise Great Care in Its Selection.

Hunter Nicholson says in the Jersey Bulletin that there is almost as much difference in the quality of salt as in the quality of butter. Good butter salt is fine-grained, bright-colored, clean, pure and free of foreign odors. It must be fine-grained in order to mix readily and dissolve regularly and quickly through the butter; bright-colored, showing that it is well crystallized; clean, that is, free from foreign substances; and free from bad smells, which salt is very ready to absorb. Salt, like everything else sold, is likely to be adulterated. Baryta is most commonly used. A simple and trustworthy test of salt may be made by dissolving a small quantity in clear, hot water. This will bring out any bad flavor and disclose the presence of any foreign substance. Pure salt will make a clear brine and deposit no sediment. If the brine smells, is cloudy or colored, or leaves a sediment, do not use the salt for butter. There are a number of excellent brands of salt, prepared expressly for the dairy. If you can find out where they are sold, get a lot; be careful, however, not to keep it near any ill-odored substance, as it absorbs odors very readily, and, once absorbed, the salt is ruined beyond remedy. Besides the American salts, there are one or more foreign brands of excellent reputation.

Sanitary Food for Cows.

If the cow has a tendency to be constipated, increase the proportion of oil meal in her ration. If her bowels become too loose, decrease the oil meal and increase the bran. If the cows have a tendency to put on too much flesh, decrease the cornmeal or discard it altogether. If she gets too thin, give her more cornmeal and less of the other foods. If straw and corn fodder are high, limit the feed to eight or ten pounds a day. If these rough foods are cheap, give 20 to 25 pounds a day to each cow and use what is uneaten for bedding.

Growing Berries for Market.

Good gardens and poor farms never keep company long. The growing of berries for family use is easily done. The growing of berries largely and selling them in good market require considerable skill and a special business tact. Only those who have good location, good market and a taste for the business should attempt it. Many small farmers so situated are making a success by commencing moderately and increasing acreage from season to season as experience warrants.

RACE OF "LITTLE NIGGERS."

Savage Dwarfs Who Live Near the Bay of Bengal.

In an archipelago in the Bay of Bengal there exists a race of savage dwarfs. Sailors call them "little niggers," because the average height of them is four feet ten inches, the women reaching a stature of four feet seven inches. The oddest thing about these little people is that they look like babies all their lives. It is only lately that these dwarfs of the Andaman islands have known how to build fires. There is a volcano on one of these islands, and from this they have procured fresh supplies of fire when necessary, but they know how to keep slow, smoldering embers sufficiently alive not to compel them often to visit the volcano. The thing which has excited their curiosity most of anything introduced by the whites is the friction match.

Formerly the dwarfs of the Andamans were accustomed to murder all strangers who reached their shores. Even now sailors wrecked in the Bay of Bengal would probably be massacred. It is believed the inveterate hostility of the "little niggers" arose originally from the cruel practices of the Malays, Burmese and Chinese, who visited the Andamans to get edible birds' nests and sea cucumbers, and who used to capture the little natives and sell them for slaves. There are several shades of color among them, ranging from bronze to shiny black. Their hair is extremely frizzled, growing in spiral tufts. It is fine, and seldom becomes more than two or three inches long. Most of the women shave their heads once a week, leaving only two narrow strips of hair from the crown to the nape of the neck. Many of the men do the same, although the style is different. They leave a patch like a skull cap on the crown of their heads.

The most remarkable custom of these little people is the wearing of necklaces of human bones. When a child dies it is buried, only to be dug up again. The father carries the body to the nearest creek and removes the flesh from the bones with the greatest care, carrying them and the skull back to his hut. The mother, after painting the latter with a yellow pigment, hangs it around her neck. Infants' skulls, being fragile, are protected by a covering of string. For a few days a mother will spend all her time stringing the bits of bone into necklaces, to be distributed among her friends as mementoes. These are supposed to ward off disease. Teeth are also strung as necklaces, every native of the Andaman islands wearing a chain of some sort of human bones.—San Francisco Chronicle.

WORE IT "WRONG END TO."

Trying Experience of a Young Man with His All-of-a-Piece Underwear.

He had bought one suit of all-of-a-piece underwear and, much to his surprise had received it back from the laundry without its being shrunk to half its original size. This encouraged him to buy another, for he liked the idea of getting into all his underclothes all at once. The second suit, however, wrecked his temper and caused a very discreditable explosion of profanity.

It had been once to the laundry, and the young man was attempting to wear it after that first visit. He had struggled for ten minutes with muttered curses to get into it, and had just poked his head out of its suffocating imprisonment and into the daylight, when his room mate came in and asked what was the trouble.

"Oh, trouble enough," snapped the young man. "Look at me and see for yourself, and don't ask questions."

And then he stalked around the room, struggling in the ill-fitting garment and saying words that are not repeated in polite society. The roommate sat in a corner, meanwhile, silently snickering. "What are you laughing at?" demanded the young man in the underwear, sullenly. "This confounded laundry has shrunk the legs of this underwear up to my knees and stretched the sleeves so I have to roll 'em up about a yard. I don't see anything funny about it."

"Perhaps if you would try them on the other end up they would fit you better," suggested the roommate. "Unless you have 'em on wrong end to those are the first lot of underwear I ever saw cut with a V in the back."

The young man's jaw dropped with surprise. He looked at himself a second in the glass and then bolted into his bedroom. When he came out his underwear fitted better, but he had a shamefaced expression, and kept complete silence.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Dissatisfied Either Way.

She was on her dignity. "Don't you dare insinuate that I'm a 'new woman,'" she said. "I don't," he answered; "quite the contrary."

Then for a minute or two it seemed as if he would never get away alive.

"Do you mean to intimate that I'm an old woman?" she demanded. He pleaded not guilty, but it was a long time before she could be pacified.—Chicago Post.

Had Older Sisters.

"What would you call the sound produced when two bodies come together?" asked the teacher, who was trying to explain what a noise is to her pupils.

"Oh, a kiss, ma'am," replied the little girl, who evidently had older sisters.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Step Forward in Railroad Advertising.

One of the most elaborate and successful moves in the way of advertising transportation lines that has been seen recently, is that of the Queen & Crescent in the January issue of the Review of Reviews. While it appears in the advertising pages of that magazine, it is not so much an advertisement as it is an article of unusual interest concerning the equipment of tracks and trains on the modern line of railway. It is a revelation to most people to know that such a line exists south of the Ohio River. The block system, the electric equipment such as track signals, locomotive headlights, crossing gongs, all go to provide for the swift movement of trains and is found here. The track is of heavy steel and the ballast of crushed stone and over this road-bed passenger trains of the most luxurious pattern hurry to and fro on schedules which each year are made a little shorter.

No woman that the old folks stand
A troop of chiding mockers.
When little boys wear trousers and
Grown men wear knickerbockers.
—Washington Star.

In Palace Sleeping Cars From Lake Michigan to the Potomac.

A new line of Pullman sleepers between Chicago, Washington, D. C., and Baltimore, via the "Queen City," commencing January 24th the C. & H. & D. Ry., and Monon Route, in connection with the B. & O. and R. & O. S. W. Railways, will operate a line of Pullman sleepers between Chicago and Washington City. The schedule will be as follows: Leave Chicago 2:45 a.m., Indianapolis 7:55 a.m., Cincinnati 12:00 n.n., Arrive Washington, D. C. 6:47 a.m., Baltimore 7:55 a.m. Returning the sleeper will leave Baltimore 11:00 a.m., Washington, D. C. 12:00 n.n., Cincinnati 3:30 a.m., Indianapolis 7:00 a.m., Arrive Chicago 12:00 n.n. The sleepers are of the latest Pullman pattern, equal to any running on any line.

A corn doctor says that if people walked more they would not have corns. If they didn't have to walk so much they wouldn't care for corns.—Washington Democrat.

The Truth About Kansas.

No State in the union has been more slandered than Kansas. The western part of the State is as fine grazing country as the sun ever shone on, and the eastern 100 miles square raised more corn to the acre in 1896 than any other State in the union. With only the eastern part of the State raising corn and wheat the State ranks fifth in these cereals in this country. We have more churches and schools and less illiteracy per capita than any other State. Productive smooth farmland can be bought for from \$5 to \$40 per acre. Write to R. B. DUNN, Atchison, Kansas.

There is nothing that makes a good woman's heart so swell with pride as to have her pastor notice her absence from church.—Atchison Globe.

To Get Out of the Way

When trouble is coming, is obviously the part of common sense. An obstruction of the bowels is a serious obstacle to health. To get this out of the way is an easy matter with the thorough laxative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, although it affords relief, never gripes and convulses like a drastic purgative. Dyspepsia, malarial, kidney and rheumatic ailments and nervousness yield to this genial family medicine.

There seems to be nothing people enjoy talking about so much as a married couple that don't get along very well.—Washington Democrat.

The Most Unique Calendar of the Season has just been issued by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. Copy can be secured by sending six cents in stamps to cover postage, to A. J. SMITH, G. P. A., Cleveland.

There is an unwritten law among women that no woman should go further from home than two blocks with a shawl over her head.

The pain that tortures—sciatica. The cure that cures it—St. Jacobs Oil.

Good breeding is doing nothing needlessly that one thinks will hurt or displease others.—N. Y. Weekly.

Sore and stiff from cold; don't wait and suffer; use St. Jacobs Oil and get cured.

Most young married couples begin house-keeping with hope and misfit wedding presents.—Atchison Globe.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe, 10c.

IDEAS are a capital that bear interest only in the hands of talent.—N. Y. Weekly.

REASONS FOR USING

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.

1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1870.

MILLIONS NOW USE PEARLINE

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
ALL DRUGGISTS

10¢
25¢ 50¢

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative and booklet free. Ad. STELLING HENEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 217.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cures. Why not the No-To-Bac remedy to promote your desire for tobacco. Shows money makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

A woman sharpens a peach pigeon-hole.—Atchison Globe.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets candy cathartic. It cures liver and bowels regularity made.

A woman's quickness love, a lady abounds in it.—N. Y. Weekly.

A woman's quickness love, a lady abounds in it.—N. Y. Weekly.

Our happiness is but an unhappiness more or less combined.—N. Y. Weekly.

Only One!

Not more than five men or women in a thousand are free from some form of Kidney, Liver or Bladder trouble, which is certain to run into serious disease unless checked.

Stop and Think!

that there is but one known remedy for these troubles! Ask any druggist, physician or friend what it is, and he will tell you.



This great remedy stands ABSOLUTELY "at the top," and is so acknowledged by the most advanced thinkers of the world. This suggestion is all you require!

FOR 14 CENTS.
We wish to gain 50,000 pleased customers in 1897 and hence offer
1 Pkg. Round Globe Cucumber 15c
1 Pkg. Round Globe Beet 15c
1 Pkg. Earliest Carrot 15c
1 Pkg. Kaiser Wilhelm Lettuce 15c
1 Pkg. Earliest Melon 15c
1 Pkg. Giant Yellow Onion 15c
1 Pkg. 14-Day Radish 15c
1 Pkg. Brilliant Flower Seeds 15c
Worth \$1.00, for 14 cents.
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